

The



Cheer

"For St. Joe

and Success"

VOL. XVII.

ST. JOSEPH COLLEGE, TUESDAY, JANUARY, 27, 1925

No. 9

ST. JOE LOSES TO ANTHONY WAYNE 36-32

Wayne's Opening Dazzling.

Last Saturday evening the Red and Purple basket tossers, fighting hard to overcome a twenty point lead which their opponents had piled up during the first ten minutes of play, were defeated by the fast Anthony Wayne Institute five on the Fort Wayne's school's floor. The score stood 36-32. Bad breaks were the cause of the Saints' loss as they had tied the count 32-32 two minutes before the end of the game, but the goddess of luck favored Wayne, and the boys from the Institute were able to toss the two winning baskets just in time to beat the final gun and take a heart-breaker from the Saints.

Score Close at Half.

The dazzling offensive launched at the outset by the Fort Wayne five seemed to daze the Collegians for the first few minutes of play, and before the St. Joe lads could get their bearings the lanky Fort Wayne forwards had amassed a total of twenty points. True fighters, however are never disheartened by a reverse, and in this crisis the Red and Purple defenders proved their real worth once again. Undaunted by their opponents' success, the Collegians tore in gamely and their determined efforts not only checked Wayne's advance but enabled the Saints to boost their own total to seventeen points when the half ended. Score at half—

Anthony Wayne 22; St. Joe 17.
Saints Tie Score.

With Ft. Wayne leading by a mere five point margin the odds had been considerable shortened and the Saints had a fighting chance. Ft. Wayne's scoring had been stopped and the final victory might have rested with either side. Therefore both teams set a terrific pace at the beginning of the second half and the playing was fast and rough. Two Wayne players were assigned to trail Captain Hoffman with the inevitable result that the big center's scoring chances were proportionately reduced. Still, despite this handi-

cap, the Saints more than held their own and they succeeded in tying the score at 32-32 about two minutes before the finish. Wayne, however, displaying a final flash of its opening speed, sank two baskets in quick succession thereby winning the game, and the final gun a moment later cheated the plucky invaders of the fruits of their mighty efforts. Final score: Anthony Wayne 36; St. Joe 32.

The Ft. Wayne players' pass-work was good and they excelled at long shots. The guarding of Bayerle and Meehan was of exceptionally high calibre and was really the feature of the Institute's game. Mosbaugh, their high point man, was a real star. Five of his six field goals were registered, during the initial period and he was largely responsible for Wayne's substantial early lead.

Captain Hoffman played his usual stellar game at center. His floor work was excellent and his shooting accurate. He also led his team in points, ringing up six baskets and three free throws. Klocker played

(Continued on page 2)

FATHER KOSTIK HERE ENROUTE TO UNIVERSITY

Father John Kostik, member of the faculty who has been absent on leave this present year, visited here for the week just past. He has been specializing in biology at the University of Wisconsin, with the exception of several weeks absence on parish duty. Father John is as cheerful as ever and appears to be in excellent health. He will go from here to Madison, there to resume his studies.

RALPH MUELLER'S MOTHER DIES

Late Sunday afternoon Ralph Mueller received a telegram announcing the sudden death of his mother, and he immediately left for his home at Delphos, Ohio. No further particulars are available as we go to press.

RENO, NOTED MAGICIAN, TO ENTERTAIN STUDENTS

There is an old Latin proverb that runs like this: "The goose does not wish to be plucked, but the people wish to be deceived." This deception is twice welcome when it is done by magicians. It is a peculiarity of the human mind to fathom mysteries, and this accounts for the intense interest that magicians and illusionists arouse by their feats of deception. Of course it is. No magician denies that. But can you find out how it's done? "The more you look, the less you see."

Collegeville is, indeed, fortunate in having as the next number on its Lyceum course, Mr. Edward Reno, illusionist extraordinary. For the past thirty-five years this exponent of legerdemain has entertained audiences all over the world. In his travels he has visited the Orient, the cradle of magic, where he picked up many points that are not known to many professionals. It is one of Mr. Reno's proudest boasts that he is constantly inventing new illusions, new tricks, that keep strictly abreast of the times. Mr. Reno is a man of fine personality and engaging stage presence, with a keen mentality and an artistic appreciation of the success he has achieved in his chosen profession. It will pay you to be closely attentive to his every move when he performs on the evening of February 6.

MID-YEAR EXAMINATIONS TO CLAIM ATTENTION

Beginning tomorrow morning the regular routine of classes will be replaced by the semi-annual examinations. As every one realizes the vital importance of this series of examinations, all are bending every effort toward a successful result. A holiday will follow the examinations, and the second semester will be formally opened on Monday, February 2.

ST. JOE QUINTET WINS FROM KENTLAND 31-21

Second Team Starts.

Victory again perched on the Red and Purple banner last Wednesday evening when the local boys put the Indian sign on the Kentland A. C. and won 31-21. Coach Radican having started the second string men had no cause to regret the brand of ball put up by them. The first team entered the fray late in the second half and added quite a few points to the Saints' total.

Kentland presented an energetic aggregation whose spirt early in the second half showed that they were never to be counted out. In the first period acting captain Byrne was hitting the basket with his old time regularity. The diminutive Buckeye scored four markers out of as many attempts from the foul line in the first period together with two fielders. Schmelzer and Boone by their consistent work also added materially in the team's playing. The half ended with the score, 12-17, in the local's favor.

Early in the second half the visitors rallied and came within two points of the Saints, but were never quite strong enough to knot the count. The second team held the slender lead until the middle of the half when they were replaced by the regulars, Boone alone remaining of the original five. From then on the score mounted with Boone, Hoffman and Klocker doing the offensive work. The gun ended the play with the score 31-21.

Lineup and summary:

St. Joe (31)

	B.	F.	P.	T.
Byrne, rf	2	4	1	0
Klocker, rf	2	0	1	0
Boone, lf	4	2	1	0
Ameling, c	1	0	1	0
Hoffman, c (C)	3	1	1	1
Koors, rg	0	0	2	0
Liebert, rg	0	0	0	0
Schmelzer, lg	0	0	0	0
Scheidler, lg	0	0	1	0

12 7 8 1

Kentland A. C. (21)

	B.	F.	P.	T.
Hendry, rf (C)	3	0	0	0
Deiter, lf	1	3	2	0
Long, c	3	1	1	0
Myers, rg	1	0	2	0
Strenoth, rg	0	1	0	0
Staton, lg	0	0	2	0

8 5 7 0

Referee—Clearwater.

Timekeeper—Estadt.

Could you call Russel's new balloon corduroys "low-pressure cords?"

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

The second general meeting of the Athletic Association for 1924-25 was held Sunday, January 18. President Hoban presided for the last time. He appointed Edward Kotter Secretary pro-tem. After the minutes of the preceding meeting had been read, Daniel Castillo in his capacity as Treasurer delivered his report. Father Koenn, the Director, then gave a few pertinent remarks. Election of officers being next in order, the following were chosen: Sylvester Schmelzer, president; Joseph Ludwig, Secretary; Walker Boone, Treasurer; and a Board consisting of Hoffman, Mac De Shone, Klocker, Petit, Scheidler and Liebert.

CONCORDIA DEFEATS RED AND PURPLE 53-40

Saturday night, January 17, the Concordia College quintet succeeded in accomplishing that which other teams have failed to do, when they sent the nifty Red and Purple team down to a 53-40 defeat. The game was played at Fort Wayne and a record breaking crowd attended. Clean, and exceedingly fast play characterized the entire evening's performance, with both teams making the supreme effort to overcome the other. The score does not do justice to the intensity of the struggle.

Captain Hoffman brought the crowd to its feet time and again by his spectacular shots. This lad's playing was the feature of the evening's entertainment. That he was the main show for the Red and Purple his twenty-seven points will readily testify. Shades of Stonebraker, is how the press commented on his work. Klocker likewise played an excellent game and scored eleven points for his quintet. The rest of the team were in the game fighting desperately all the time and their clean tactics and fine sportsmanship elicited many favorable comments.

Captain Basilius of Concordia started the scoring for the Cadets with a free throw. Hoffman came back a moment later with a fielder and from then on it was a battle with the tide ever changing. Schwartzkopf, crack cadet forward, broke loose with three ringers just before the period ended, thus giving his team the edge. Concordia, 27; St. Joe, 20.

The second half was another thrilling period with Hoffman again on a scoring spree. But try as they could the Saints were unable to overcome the cadets' lead. The scoring com-

bination of Basilius, Schwartzko and Werling, was not to be denied either and before the gun ended the fray they had collected thirteen markers. The final count stood Concordia, 53, St. Joe, 40.

The playing of the local team was a fine exhibition and the defeat needs no apologies. A long and tedious train ride and a strange floor fail to damage the fighting spirits of the team, and that is what counts.

A fine game, but the greater team lost.

Lineup and summary:

St. Joe, (40)

	B.	F.	P.
Klocker, rf	5	1	0
Byrne, lf	0	0	0
Koors, lf	0	0	1
Boone, lf	0	0	1
Hoffman, c (C)	11	5	0
Liebert, rg	1	0	1
Scheidler, lg	0	0	2

17 6 5

Concordia (53)

	B.	F.	P.
Basilius, rf (C)	8	1	0
Schwartzkopf, lf	8	0	1
Werling, c	6	1	2
Kuchemeister, c	0	0	0
Erick, rg	2	0	1
Gross, lg	1	1	2

25 3 6

ST. JOE LOSES TO ANTHONY WAYNE 36-3

(Continued from page 1)

a fast, consistent game characterized by clever pass-work and accurate tossing. Five field goals and three free throws are credited to him. Scheidler and Byrne played well, although St. Joe's guarding on the whole, was a trifle weak.

Lineup:

Anthony Wayne (36)

	B.	F.	P.	T.
Fisher, rf	2	3	1	
Shock, rf	2	1	1	
Fisher, lf	0	0	0	
Mosbaugh, lf	6	0	4	
Downs, c	2	3	2	
Bayerle, rg	1	2	3	
Meehan, lg	0	1	2	

13 10 13

St. Joe (32)

	B.	F.	P.	T.
Klocker, rf	5	3	0	
Koors, lf	0	0	1	
Byrne, lf	1	0	0	
Boone, lf	0	1	3	
Hoffman, c	6	3	2	
Liebert, rg	0	0	0	
Schmelzer, rg	0	1	3	
Scheidler, lg	0	0	3	

12 8 12

Referee—Cleary.

WITH THE ALUMNI

Cincinnati, Ohio,
January 17, 1925.

Editor of the Alumni Column,
The College Cheer,
St. Joseph's College,
Collegeville, Ind.
Dear Sir:

In our saner moments, we hope that we would not have written this. But the die is irrevocably cast, so let's go, St. Joe!!!

Being as how we were deskmates and sparring partners for four years under the vigorous eye of the mentor of the senior study hall, we alumni—Jim and I—thot that we would write back to the old stand and give the boys there a word of cheer. A 'word' of cheer need not be extended to the other alumni since they most probably are able to get it at stated prices when and where they will. But that's not for you and I, Maggie!!

A word to the wise for the benighted seniors: Have your Professor in Logic conduct the course in Latin. It will be conducive to better results all the way around. We know. As to the undergrads and high school men, we advise them to fight hard—particularly in the basketball court—study hard—not Latin, except in the instance that its study will be their life's work—and as for the rest—suit yourself.

For the benefit of those who used to know us, we St. Joe fellows—including Jim and I—are all feeling well, studying well, and sleeping well. A certain individual residing not outside of Lafayette, Ind., has the record for sleeping. Among ourselves, we also have a "Room Beautiful" contest. A gentleman from Dayton has the record there. His cubiculum works this way: reception hall, parlor, dressing room, bath, bedroom, library and office. In order to find your way out of said domicile, a string has to be tied to the door knob. This string has to be wound up like the fabled thread of Theseus to reach the door.

We wanted to make at least a column of this, but decided that at any rate it was all boloney, so add your own. If in this our effort to distribute a little cheer, we have violated any of the canons of literary composition, we beg you hold us excused. We hope that we were modern enough for you. Prohibition has been mentioned indirectly, and to cap the climax we should sign off like a radio station. Just to be contrary, however, we won't.

One thing more before we go. We have two admonitions to offer for all you fellows at the 'darned old hole' that used to be, but now is our 'Alma Mater,' always, in all circumstances

CHASING THE FLAG

All the teams of the various intramural leagues have finally swung into action and chase for the coveted bunting is waxing warm.

In the Senior circuit the Thirds, Fourths and Seniors have disposed of the under class teams and are now awaiting the struggle that will mean "the survival of the fittest."

The Forche-Navarre-Hummel combination will be a difficult one to stop, and from all indications it would seem that they are all primed for victory.

The Junior League is having a mighty hot time of it with the P. W's., Falcons and Blue Moons furnishing excitement.

The 'Acs' have eight teams in the circuit and from the looks of things there is plenty of 'pep' stored up in the eight quintets.

Finally we must say a word about the Midgets. The Sinkers are out in front but the Fightin Irish, some name, isn't it, are close behind.

LEAGUE STANDING

Senior League

	Won	Lost
Seniors	1	0
Fourths	1	0
Thirds	1	0
Seconds	0	1
Firsts	0	2

Academic League

	Won	Lost
R. A. B's	2	0
Doo Dads	2	0
Slickers	1	0
Flivvers	1	0
Flashes	0	1
Puzzlers	0	1
Plutoes	0	2
Skippers	0	2

Junior League

	Won	Lost
P. Ws.	2	0
Falcons	1	0
Blue Moons	1	0
Bush Wackers	0	1
Five Mules	0	1
S. O. S.	0	1

Midget League

	Won	Lost
Sinkers	2	0
Fightin Irish	1	1
Flying Dutchmen	0	1
Tip Tops	0	1

and in every way, have an unbounded respect for dynamite and mules' hind legs.

Sincerely,
James Lauer.
Arthur Froehle.

THE BEAUTY OF THE PURPLE—A REVIEW

Readers, history sharks and lovers of romance and adventure: If you wish to read something wholesome, pleasing, satisfying, and educating, then read Mr. Davis's novel, "THE BEAUTY OF THE PURPLE;" a novel with vivid descriptions and thrilling and breathless passages from history; a novel, moreover, which I am sure you will never forget, one of which you will never grow tired nor push aside until you have read every line. Once started, you are automatically carried through by romance, anxiety, curiosity, and thrilling events so artistically developed by the author.

The setting of this wonderful novel is back in the Christian Constantinople of the eighth century. The story itself is characterized by endless descriptions of unequalled beauty, and by the author's alert and vivid narration and tact of developing characters of real consequence. With such descriptions as given, it is easy for the reader to picture the thousands of Saracens attacking "New Rome." Another fine feature of the novel is the portrayal of the brilliant leader, Leo the Isaurian, a deliverer with a stern hand, who rose through his own personal merits and ability from the rank of peasant to the highest office of the land, that of Emperor.

What more do you want, historians, than this great personage for your central and leading character in the novel? It is true, the aged chemist Kallinikos and his beautiful daughters, Anthusa and Sophia, play a great part in the success of the novel. Kallinikos was the discoverer of the so-called "Greek Fire" with which Leo was able to hurl back and destroy the Saracen fleet. The important part played by Anthusa in aiding her aged father is very interesting.

Mr. Davis has made an up-to-date novel out of an historical event which happened in the early part of the eighth century. The novel treats of the Moslem attack upon Christianity, but ah, it shows God's promise of protection to His Church, with a Catholic atmosphere. Read it, yes, read it for your own good, for the sake of the story, for the morale it holds, and for the knowledge you will imbibe from it. Read it so that you can direct anyone in search of a good novel, to one that has well developed characters, to one that will please and educate, to one that is above all intensely interesting.

Clemens Koors, '25.

Opportunity is just plain homefolk.

The College Cheer

Published twenty times during the scholastic year at Collegeville, Indiana.

Rates: Per Year.....\$1.50
Single Copies......10

STAFF

James H. Hoban.....Editor
Charles C. Boldrick, Jr....Associate Editor
Joseph J. Ludwig.....Sporting Editor

Address: Editor, The College Cheer,
Collegeville, Indiana.

Collegeville, Indiana, Jan. 27, 1925.

EDITORIALS

AGAIN DEATH.

Shocked indeed, were we to hear of the death of Ralph Mueller's mother Sunday evening. Like a bolt from the blue came the announcement. The sorrow that the bereaved family, and particularly that which our fellow classmate feels, is far more intense than we can ever fathom. To have a mother snatched so suddenly away is a sad experience; one that leaves a son lonely and desolate.

The Cheer in the name of the student body proffers a word of sympathy to sooth the pangs of an anguish-torn heart. May the All-Merciful Father admit her into the presence of the blessed.

THOUGHTS ON THE MORROW

Tomorrow morning begin the mid-year examinations. Half of the scholastic year is spent; the home stretch is before us. In the examinations we shall find out—if we do not already know—just how much we have accomplished. Many will be able to report progress; to these all praise. On the other hand, there will be those who will be forced to admit failure. Thus some will go to the classrooms tomorrow with confidence, while others will go with quaking hearts. May you all be among the former class.

When we reflect on the facts we will generally come to the conclusion that examinations arouse a student to the realization of his duty. Many of us often forget just why we are here. To remedy this examinations are brought into play. And whether we be a success or a failure we benefit by these tests. Examinations often point out a weakness to an industrious student while a failure is brought to realize he must ever watch his goal if he is to win.

And thus we come to the another examination. It is useless to stress the importance of doing our best; everyone knows this obvious fact. Every student will go to the classrooms tomorrow to prove what he has accomplished. Some will fail,

but as the old adage has it, "It is useless to cry over spilt milk." Failure to the sincere mind means a step towards success. May everyone come through with flying colors.

HONESTY IN EXAMINATIONS

Are you going to crib in the "exams" beginning tomorrow? If you are, read this so-called editorial and think of what it contains.

We all like to pride ourselves on our honesty. Were anyone to accuse us of dishonesty we would undoubtedly resent it very much. And therein lies the point: is "cribbing" dishonest? Assuredly it is. Cribbing is the deliberate stealing of someone else's knowledge to save one's self. How a lad that would never think of stealing can descend to such a low plane is beyond the comprehension of most people.

"Cribbing" it seems is somewhat like the present day violation of the Eighteenth Amendment. People merely wink at the idea. There is little shame connected with it in the public eye. But it should not be so, for cribbing is a most unfair practice, not only to a professor but also to fellow classmates and to self. Any man that will crib is a sneak.

The temptation to "crib" is hard to withstand when failure is involved, but after all, what if you crib and pass? Is there any satisfaction in it? Not a particle. You are merely "kidding" yourself and sooner or later, just as the bluffer in a poker game, you will be called and when you show your cards, the joke will be on you.

So, if you have any intention of "getting by" by means of any of the trick methods, just think the matter over; and if you are a man with backbone and courage you will resolve to go into these examinations with the set determination to answer what you know, be the result what it may.

HATS OFF TO PAAVO

Seldom has any athlete so taken the sporting world by storm as has the Finnish wonder, Paavo Nurmi. This knight of the cinder track first came into prominence last summer at the Olympic games, and since that time he has contributed much toward filling the various sport sheets of this country. Nurmi breaks records with about as much regularity as a novice in the dish-washing department breaks plates. Here is an athlete that was born for the track.

The "Finnamenon," as he has been called, seems to have stamina and endurance to give away. One night he runs in Philadelphia, a few hours later in New York, and the next night in Chicago. Net result: three new

records. He holds no respect for the best runners in America. Unlike other foreign invaders he refuses to be beaten. He is, indeed, a phantom of the track.

Americans all like the unexpected. In this case the unexpected consists in seeing this foreigner defeat the cream of American runners. If this however, continues very long the novelty may wear off. In the mean time, though, the flying legs of Nurmi continue to beat with rhythmic ease on the American tracks. Hats off to Paavo Nurmi, the greatest runner we have seen in a long while.

ON LETTER-WRITING

A letter reflects a person's character just about as readily as does a mirror. To a student who uses the letter more than any other literary form a few words might be in place. Many do not take the necessary pains to make a letter a real message. They hurriedly dash off a few pages of stuff and nonsense, place the missive in a ready envelope and having appended one of a fellow student's stamps, mail the epistle. Such a letter does not deserve the name, and it does not reflect creditably upon the writer. A few more moments and such a message could have been re-read and corrected and the results would have been wholly different.

The canons of correct letter writing are not numerous, nor are they complicated. Anyone can learn them, and once learned they are easy to practice. Incorrect spelling, bad punctuation and slipshod penmanship should never grace the letters of a student. True, most of these missives go to intimate friends, but should not common decency dictate that we treat these with courtesy? Let the tone of the letter be tactful but this need not be formal. Above all strive to make the letter reflect yourself and let the reflection do you justice.

A THRENODY.

I woke to look upon a face
Silent, white and cold.
Oh, Friend, the agony felt
Can never half be told.
We'd lived together but a year;
Too soon, it seemed, to see
Those gentle hands outstretched and still
That toiled so hard for me;
My waking thoughts had been or one
Who now to sleep had dropped;
'Twas hard to realize, Oh, Friend,
My Ingersoll had stopped.

(Contributed.)

To be expert means to do the work in hand the very best way it can be done.

Foresight is the future tense of good judgement.

HIRAM RITES

Dear Paw

Well since as how the xams are posted i will rite now 4 time is going 2 to mitey darn scarce 4 the next wk., i said the xams is posted which is more than i am. speeking of dumbells i sure am 1. Now i am a sayin rite now and hear you that not 4 you to be xpecting 2 much of a report on my grades. Sum of my studies sure are tuff. i wood jest as leave hang on 2 the end of a crost cut any old day as study greeck or latin. That general Sherman what made the dirty crack about war, never studied greeck. But i am hear to say, paw, that i will do my durndest.

There is a magishun comin hear soon. Now what a magishun is, is by me, but time will tell. i ges it must be something like a magic lantern. Saw a movin pitcher the other day "North of 36" Now why it is called that is by me cause it is a western pitcher and no eski-moes in it atall.

i ges u was purty warm under the collar when wheat went up since u sold ourn. But cheer up paw, their is others. I spose u are a clearin out the woods. i sure wisht i was there 2 hear that old crost cut sing and then run into some of mom's chicken pot pie, mashed spuds and apple pie.

The gradiating class is a dickerin with a fotograffer and i spose we will have ourselves token about next month. The gie what gits the job is going to haf to work 2 make some of these gies look like what they aint.

Well paw i ges it must be time to sine of as the radio-broadcaster says. Love to mom and a pat on the head 4 "buster".

Your onley boy,
HIRAM

The reward of honesty is in the nobleness of the act itself, and the greatness.

The reward of its disregard is the whispered, insistent hissing of the soul.

Hully Musses

Jacobstein: "Us Jews are der leaders wherever in the world you go."

Murphy: "How about Alaska?"

Jacobstein: "Vell, Iceberg ain't no Presbyterian name."

(Selected.)

To a girl of the Southern Seas

A missionary said, said he:
"A calico skirt is as cheap as dirt."
"But is it as cool?" said she.

Let no one cloud his vision, poison his mind and dwarf his soul with the false imagination that the world is not giving him a square deal.

The fellow who starts out in the morning behind time buckles a handicap on himself that follows him thru-out the day.

We know you have read all these, for in this age of speed when Our Sunday Visitor comes on Friday it is pretty hard to spring anything new.

All big accomplishments have as their foundation the careful doing of little things called detail.

Do the little things well and all things will take care of themselves in the natural evolution of progress.

When people agree with you they are right. Deny it if you can.

The inventor of the bagpipe was a highland cottager who stepped on a cat.

What would the world be without Loyalty?

RALSTON? Most certainly! And as usual right up-to-the-moment in style. Better come in early and look them over : : : :

: : COLUMBIA SHOE STORE

Dr. A. R. Kresler

Special attention given to diseases and surgery of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Over Rowles and Parker's Store
Phone 360

A straight backbone works better than a crooked one.

Dr. F. A. Turfler

Murray Building. Phone 300

CHIROPRACTIC ADDS LIFE TO YEARS AND YEARS TO LIFE

JOE JEFFRIES

Over Farmer's Nat'l Bank

Phone 124-A

Ten Years in Rensselaer

Rensselaer X-Ray Laboratory

X-RAY PHOTOGRAPHS
X-RAY TREATMENTS

I. M. Washburn, M. D.
C. E. Johnson, M. D.

WARNER BROS.

HARDWARE

The Progressive Shoe Repair Shop

THE ONLY ONE IN TOWN

BEST OF LEATHER

RUBBER HEELS

Shoe Polish and Laces

G. W. KNAUR

Candy

Ice Cream

Wright Brothers

Tobacco

Lunch

CHEERY CHOKES

The snow is slowly disappearing
But this doesn't mean spring is
nearing.

A certain stude is so hard he uses
cast-steel soap.

If you want to know why they call
them cross word puzzles, just try
fooling with some poor nut who's
absorbed in working one.

We are having great difficulty de-
ciding which is the meaner man:
the Scotchman who goes outside on
Christmas Eve, shoots off a shotgun,
and then tells his children Santa
Claus has committed suicide, or the
man who puts a tack in the electric
chair.

After doing the janitor work around
a column like this for a few months
we can readily understand what
Harvey Woodruff means when he
yells: "Help, Help!"

Byrne (after playing a selection on
the harmonica): "Shall I play any-
thing else?"

Gooley: "Naw, keep on blowing,
I don't mind it."

Nor Liebert is beginning to won-
der if his girl meant anything per-
sonal when she handed him a ticket
to a lecture on "Fools." The ticket
read: "Admit One."

Encyclopedia Collegevilia

Optimists: The poor blokes who
respond to the notice: "Graduates
meet in Room 7 after supper."

Prof.: "Who was Vergil?"
Stude: "Old man Vergil's boy."

Copied from the Fort Loramie
"Daily Bugle" of August 10: "Ben
Middendorf has purchased a new
hat to wear on his week end." Nuf
sed.

We know some fellows who are as
tight as a Pullman window.

We know some fellows who are
all right in their way, but they don't
weigh much.

Outstanding Cinemas

"North of 60": a drama of achieve-
ment.

"He Who Got Flunked": a real-
life tragedy.

"Tin Pan": a domestic produc-
tion.

THE HARRINGTON STUDIO

Makers of High Grade Photographs. Schools and
Colleges Our Specialty.

PHONE 509

LOGANSPOUT, INDIANA

Furnishings
Toilet Goods

Supply Your Needs At

Florsheim Shoes

Candies, Cookies
and Eats at our
Grocery.

Murray's
DEPARTMENT STORE

Coopers Underwear
Hart Schaffner
and Marx Clothes

Hilliard & Hamill

A Fine Store for Young Men

Fine Ice Cream

Cocoa Cola

MACK & COMPANY

Bottled Soda Water

MONON, INDIANA

GILMORE'S SANITARY

BARBER SHOP

A. F. LONG & SON

Druggists and Stationers
Cameras and Films
Ice Cream and Sodas
Phone 53

CLARKE - The Jeweler

Where Quality and Service
Count—Watch Repairing
a Specialty

HARRY A. WILD

BUICK HUDSON ESSEX

Phone 47

Tailoring Mending
RENSELAER DRY CLEAN-
ING WORKS

The College Dry Cleaner
Pressing Dry-Cleaning

Two Good Places to Eat

Home and

HOTEL MAKEEVER

E. F. DUVALL, D. D. S' DENTIST

In Geo. E. Murray Building.

DR. ARTHUR G. CATT

OPTOMETRIST

Eyes Examined—Glasses Fitted
Lenses Ground in our own
grinding department.

Fendig's

EXCLUSIVE SHOE STORE

The place to buy your footwear,
hosiery, and athletic footwear.

OUR SLOGAN:

"Perfect Fitting and Service"

LETTERS THEY NEVER RECEIVED

Dear Father:

I have been so busy studying for exams that I have not had time to write. I certainly am glad exams are held, but I wish that we'd have them lots oftener—say every week. I was so glad to get back that I haven't wasted a single minute thinking about Christmas vacation. I didn't have a good time anyhow. I'm expecting one hundred percent in everything.

Your dutiful son,

EGBERT.

Answer

Dear Egbert:

Your recent letter at hand. I want to warn you against over-study. The tuition isn't very high so all you have to do in examinations is to get by. I will be satisfied with 65 average because examinations don't mean anything anyhow. Remember, don't study as hard as you did last time.

Affectionately,

Your Father.

She laid the still white form beside those that had gone before. No groan, no sigh from her. Suddenly she let forth a cry that pierced the air, making it reverberate into a thousand echoes. It seemed to come from the very depths of her soul. Twice the cry was repeated, and then all was quiet as the grave. She would lay again tomorrow.

SLUSH.

When two Senators in Congress fiercely doff their coats to fight;
When a boy without winking gives his promise to write;
It's slush, boys, all slush.

When the prohibitionists tell us how much the drys have done;
When William Jennings Bryan says that never more he'll run;
It's slush, boys, all slush.

When you hear "no more examinations;"
When you'll be freed from recitations;
It's slush, boys, all slush.

When Rusty Scheidler doesn't say he's good-looking;
When the Prefect puts an end to his booking;
It's slush, boys, all slush.

When basketball has claimed Art Powers;
When the Seniors are praised by the Lowers;
It's slush, boys, all slush.

"Sub."

The men they envy:
Spike Ziemer David Belasco
Arthur Powers.... Rudolph Valentino
Tom Ronayne Buster Keaton

We rebuild 'em to look and wear like new.

The College Shoe Shop

H. G. ABBETT CO.

Successors to John Healy

Office Phone 456

Residence Phone 358-Red

IROQUOIS ROLLER MILLS

Ralph Sprague, Prop.

Manufacturers of Hard and Soft Wheat Flour

BUCKWHEAT, GRAHAM, RYE and PANCAKE FLOURS

FEEDS OF ALL KINDS

The Clothing House of Wm. Traub

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS

Priced to Get Customers

Quality to Keep Them

PHILIP J. FRECHETTE

"QUALITY CANDIES PRICED RIGHT"

Our Complete Line Carried by
by the

Collegeville Candy Company

IF IT IS TO EAT WE
HAVE IT

Quality Grocery

W. C. WORDEN, Phone 58
In Trust & Savings Bank Bldg.

GEORGE W. REED

DAILY PAPERS, MAGAZINES,
CANDIES, CIGARS, ETC.

LEE RAMEY

TAXI AND BAGGAGE

Your Patronage Solicited

LOWRY'S STUDIO

"Home of Quality Pictures."

PORTRAITS

KODAK FINISHING

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED

Thomas M. Callahan

The Place to Buy your
COAL

R. Beck

Cleaning, Pressing
and RepairingWE CATER TO THE COLLEGE
AND SCHOOL TRADE AND
CARRY A FULL LINE OF
THEIR SUPPLIES—FENDIG'S
Rexall Drug Store

Rensselaer Republican

Fine Job Printing

AIN'T IT FINE TODAY?

Sure, this world is full of troubles—
I ain't said it ain't,
Lord, I've had enough and double
Reason for complaint;
Rain and storm have come to fret me,
Skies are often gray;
Thorns and brambles have beset me
On the road—but say
Ain't it fine today?

What's the use of always weepin'
Making trouble last?
What's the use of always keepin',
Thinking of the past?
Each must have his tribulation—
Water with his wine;
Life, it ain't no celebration.
Trouble—I've had mine—
But, today is fine!

It's today that I am livin',
Not a month ago,
Havin'; losin'; takin'; givin';
As time wills its so.
Yesterday a cloud of sorrow
Fell across the way;
It may rain again tomorrow,
It may rain—but say,
Ain't it fine today?

—James Whitcomb Riley.

For Forty Years

the leading specialists in
supplying the institution-
al table.

Current Price List on Re-
quest.

John Sexton & Co.

Wholesale Grocers Chicago

Branches at Strategic Shipping Points

The First National Bank

Pays Four Per Cent. Interest on
its Savings Accounts

You are always wel-
come at this Bank

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES
FOR RENT

PALACE THEATRE

Wednesday, Thursday, Feb. 4 and 5

Lenore Ulric in

"The Tiger Rose"